



EVERY TUESDAY

CHILDREN'S NEWSPAPER

FOUNDED BY ARTHUR MEE

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PRICE THREEPENCE

GREAT THINGS ENDURE

A Poignant Message From the Farthest South

ACROSS the years, from lands of eternal snows, has come a poignant reminder of three valiant souls who passed for ever from the sight of men, following their chosen path of duty. Thirty years after three British explorers of the Antarctic perished from untold agony and privation a last tribute to their fortitude and courage has come to light by merest chance.

More details have been revealed concerning a discovery made not long ago when the US Navy ice-breaker *Burton Island* sent a small party ashore at *McMurdo Sound* in Antarctica.

In the snow and rock rubble a member of the boat crew noticed a copper cartridge corked at the open end. Inside was a paper scroll headed with the initials of the Imperial Trans-Antarctic Expedition, 1914-17, which was led by Sir Ernest Shackleton. The scroll bore these moving words:

*Sacred to the memory of
Lieut Aeneas Lionel A. Mackintosh,
R.N.R., V. G. Hayward,
and the Revd A. P. Spencer-Smith,
B.C., who perished in
the service of the expedition.*

*Things done for gain are
naught, but great things done
endure.*

*I was ever a fighter so one fight
more*

*The best and the last
I should hate that death
bandaged*

My eyes and bid me creep past.

*Let me pay in a minute Life's
glad arrears of pain, darkness,
and cold.*

The first quotation could not be identified by American experts, but the others are excerpts from Browning's *Prospice*, with the writer's memory at fault.

An official report from the US Navy Department says the scroll

and the copper tube have been turned over to the Naval Attaché, British Legation, for transmission to the Admiralty. The tube was found lying on the ground outside Captain Robert Scott's 1901-1903 hut at Cape Evans on Ross Island at *McMurdo Sound*, Antarctica. The men named in the scroll were members of the *McMurdo Sound* party of Sir Ernest Shackleton's 1914-1917 Antarctic Expedition. This party's camp was also located on Ross Island and was some two or three miles north of Captain Scott's cabin.

Shackleton's Tribute

According to information available the three men who died were within a few miles of their base hut on Cape Evans, homeward bound after an 830-mile sled journey toward the Pole. Lieutenant Mackintosh was the leader of the party.

Sir Ernest's journal records the erection of a cross to the memory of the three men who had lost their lives in the service of the Expedition. It is presumed that Sir Ernest personally prepared the written scroll and placed the cartridge in the cairn supporting the cross. It is thought that the rumblings of *Erebus*, a volcano on whose slopes the camp was built, levelled the cross and displaced the cartridge.

There, amid the snows and blizzards of Antarctica, the scroll has lain through the years, a testimony to three gallant gentlemen who faced all the perils of the unknown, and when their hour was come quitted them like heroes—unafraid, unconquerable!

SCHOOL SILK FOR THE PRINCESS

THE enterprise of the pupils of Wickhambreaux School, near Canterbury, has had early and proud results; the children have been informed that cocoons of silkworms reared by them will be used in reeling the silk for the train of Princess Elizabeth's wedding gown.

The children were supplied with a thousand silkworm eggs by the Lullingstone Silk Farm, founded by Lady Hart Dyke.

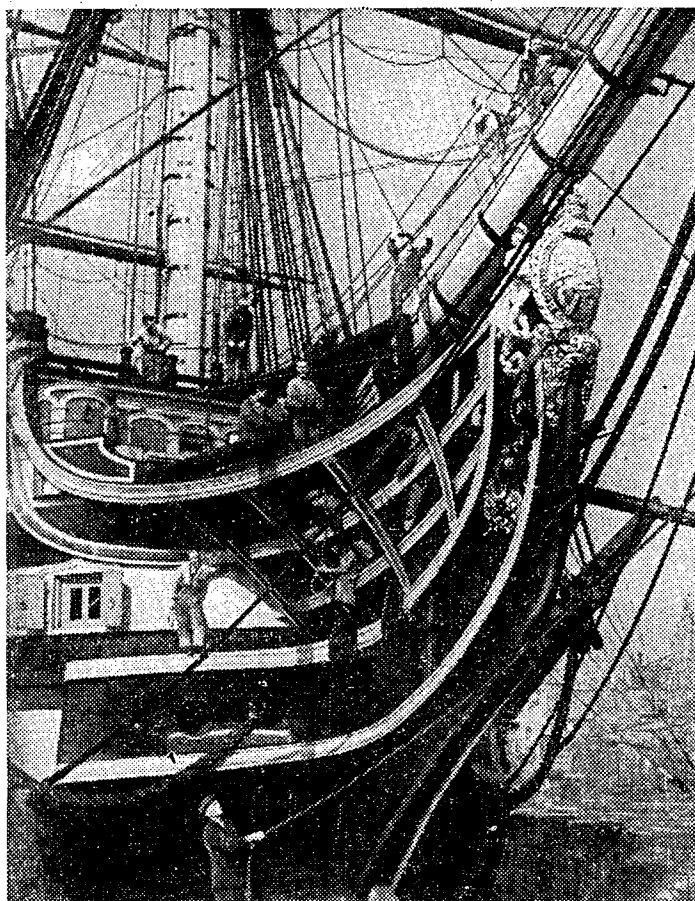
This is the second historic occasion on which silk produced at Lullingstone Castle has been used. The first occasion was the Coronation of the present King and Queen, when silk from this ancient Kentish castle was used for the velvet robe and satin dress worn by Queen Elizabeth and also for the velvet robes worn by the two Princesses.

MOVING SOUTH



The Scottish fisher lasses who follow the herring shoals down the coast are beginning to move south to work with the trawlers and drifters sailing out of Lowestoft and Yarmouth. This Edinburgh girl is kipper herring.

RIGGING NELSON'S SHIP



HMS *Victory* is being re-rigged for the first time since 1925, and here we see men at work on the prow. Some of the work has been suspended until after Trafalgar Day, October 21, to enable Nelson's famous signal to be hoisted.

Apostle of the Illiterates

FIGHTING THE FORGOTTEN MAN'S BATTLES

DR FRANK LAUBACH, who has earned for himself the name of "the apostle of the illiterates," is in London to consult with educational authorities and missionary societies in his campaign to teach the world to read.

For 17 years Dr Laubach has been travelling the world on his mission of helping backward illiterates who (as he pointed out to a *CN* correspondent) handicap the life of the world. Dr Laubach is a sparely-built, quiet-spoken American, and his concentration on his self-appointed task has led him to make alphabet charts in 93 languages.

He arrived in London from Abyssinia, where the Emperor Haile Selassie asked his help in a literacy campaign among those who speak Amharic. The first thing Dr Laubach did was to reduce the 250 most common words in the language to 40 and then split them into syllables. That is the first step in his method. He teaches adults to read by phonetic syllables rather than by letters.

In the Philippines, where Dr Laubach started his literacy work among the belligerent Moros, his simplified language chart enabled the people to learn to read not in a few months or days, but in

a few hours. The eagerness of the Moros to learn to read has now made them a peaceful population. In India Dr Laubach has had long consultations with Mr Gandhi and Mr Nehru on the problem of literacy, which is one of the biggest India and Pakistan have to face. Over forty millions of people in India have learned to read through Dr Laubach's methods. In Latin America the country which is showing most progress is Mexico, while in Peru 14,000 teachers use Dr Laubach's picture syllable lessons.

More people in the world wish to learn English than any other language, so Dr Laubach is now turning his attention to simple ways of learning English, which, in Dr Laubach's opinion, is the most difficult language of all.

Dr Laubach believes that he is fighting the battle of the forgotten and ignorant man, who is an easy prey to suspicion and propaganda. He wants to make reading the easiest lesson in the world for even the most backward people. He goes on from Britain to Ireland, Egypt, and Syria in his dedicated task of teaching the world to read, and he has every right to count himself among the world's benefactors.

Round the World on Push-Bikes

TWO YOUNG SOUTH AFRICANS AWHEEL

THE two young South Africans who, as the *CN* briefly mentioned last week, recently arrived in England on their cycle ride round the world, intend to remain here until they have earned enough money to enable them to continue their tour.

About seven months ago these cycling enthusiasts, Geoffrey Cauldwell, aged 22, and his brother Harry, aged 21, decided to push-bike round the world. With £200 between them they left Cape Town on March 1, pedalling north with the intention of riding the whole length of Africa, and then across Europe to Britain.

Adventures in Africa

What a ride was theirs! Few smooth main roads and traffic signs; they pedalled and pushed for thousands of miles along jungle paths, through treacherous swamps, across parched deserts, up and down stony mountain paths. Even when they found good motor roads they often left them out, out of sheer love of adventure, to bump along paths through more interesting scenery, or to try a "short cut" through some trackless wilderness. And their nights were as adventurous as their days, for they slept in the open in waterproof sleeping-bags within sound of the lion's roar and the leopard's snarl, though they were never actually attacked by wild animals.

When Geoffrey and Harry reached Nyasaland they were confronted by extensive floods. Cycling was impossible through water up to their thighs, and they had to hire natives to carry their bicycles and baggage. They crossed rivers in native dug-out canoes, and were obliged to push their machines up the mountain-sides of South Tanganyika. Even so they often travelled 25 miles a day through this region.

The First 7000 Miles

At long last they reached this country, having completed the first 7000 miles of their journey. Their British-made Humber bicycles have stood up well to this gruelling test and arrived here with their original front tyres, though their back tyres had been renewed four times.

Geoffrey and Harry plan to remain in England for six months before crossing the Atlantic to resume their cycle-trek through the length of North, Central, and South America. From America they will go to New Zealand and Australia, and thence home to South Africa, paying their expenses by working in the various countries. They expect to complete their girdling of the world on push-bikes in three years.

The *CN* wishes Geoffrey and Harry a happy and prosperous stay in Britain and the same good fortune in their future travels as they have so far experienced.

PARLIAMENT RETURNS TO WORK

PARLIAMENT returns to work this week after a ten-week summer recess. Two important ceremonies, Prorogation and the State Opening, mark its reassembly.

Prorogation broadly means the "prolonging" of Parliament. It is quite different from Adjournment or Dissolution. If we think of Parliament as a book we are reading, Adjournment is only the end of a chapter, as when Lords and Commons adjourned for the recess last August; Prorogation is the end of a part or section; Dissolution is the word "Finis" which comes last of all. In a normal five-year Parliament there may be 20 adjournments before recesses, four prorogations, but only one dissolution—the final act before a General Election and the creation of a new Parliament.

Both ceremonies this week—Prorogation and State Opening—take place in the Lords' chamber. The Speaker, with the Commons, attends both ceremonies in the Lords and then "reports" them to MPs. On Monday, after members have assembled in St Stephen's Hall—temporarily used because the Commons' chamber was blitzed—they are summoned by Black Rod, the Lords' messenger, to attend the House of Peers.

As on all occasions when Black Rod delivers his messages, he knocks three times on the Commons' door which, until he does so, is slammed in his face, for since the intrusion of Charles I the Commons allow no "stranger"—as non-members are called—to interrupt them gladly.

The Work Done

The Speaker, followed by the Cabinet and MPs, then proceeds to the Lords and, standing at the bar (a rail separating them from the chamber), hears the Lord Chancellor read the King's Speech reviewing fully the work done in the second session, and then announces:

"My Lords and Members of the House of Commons: By virtue of His Majesty's Commission under the Great Seal, to us and other Lords directed, and now read, we do, in His Majesty's Name and in obedience to His Majesty's Commands, prorogue this Parliament."

On Tuesday the King, accompanied by the Queen and (for the first time) Princess Elizabeth,

opens the new Session. The King does not now wear his Crown and regalia at this ceremony, but the crown is present, borne by a peer immediately before the King as the Royal party, accompanied by the Heralds and other State dignitaries, progress down the Royal Gallery into the House of Lords.

Meanwhile, Black Rod will have summoned the Commons, and from the Throne at the opposite end of the Lords' chamber His Majesty, seated and wearing his hat, will then read another King's Speech to the assembled peers, peeresses, judges, bishops, diplomats, and to the Commons standing at the bar.

The Work to be Done

Instead of looking back, this Speech looks forward. Prepared by the Prime Minister, it gives a detailed account of the legislation the Government proposes to lay before Parliament in the third session.

The ceremony over, the Commons return to St Stephen's. You might think that MPs wished to debate the King's Speech at once. But no! In order to emphasise their ancient rights and independence, they insist on taking some formal business—the Outlawries Bill.

This Bill, reintroduced annually since before 1603, is merely "read a first time" and has never been debated or passed into law. In older times jealous kings could secretly outlaw opponents, but as the Bill has never been discussed no one knows exactly what powers it seeks.

Then, and only then, the Speaker repeats the King's Speech to the Commons. Two chosen MPs then move and second "That an humble Address be presented to His Majesty" for the gracious Speech, and this is the signal for the famous Debate on the Address.

The debate covers a wide range of subjects (though no legislation is introduced), and lasts several days. In the end, after the Government has been well criticised, the motion is carried and the House gets down to the real legislative work of the new session.

A New Examination System?

THERE will be drastic revisions of the school examinations system if recommendations made by the Secondary School Examinations Council to the Minister of Education are adopted.

This council has proposed that, beginning in 1950, the school certificate and higher school certificate examinations shall be replaced by one external examination only, open to scholars over 16 on September 1 in any given year, and also those who have left school. It would probably be held in May to make the staggering of holidays easier.

The papers set would be "ordinary," "advanced," and "scholarship," and candidates would be free to choose their subjects—a radical change. "Ordinary"

papers would test pupils who have taken a subject as part of a wide general secondary course up to the age of at least sixteen. "Advanced" papers would be for pupils who have taken a specialist subject for two years in the sixth form. "Scholarship" papers would reveal the merit of specially gifted pupils.

Candidates would be granted a certificate stating the subjects passed in the "ordinary" or "advanced" examinations.

Over and above all this, the council proposes that every child leaving a secondary school shall be provided with a school report giving the fullest possible information about him, his abilities, and promise. These reports would serve as guides to careers.

Competition For Stamp-Collectors

THE Imperial Institute, South Kensington, will be thronged by young stamp-collectors between October 23 and November 5, eager to see the British Philatelic Exhibition, which is being sponsored by the Daily Graphic and organised by the British Philatelic Association and the Philatelic Traders' Society.

An exciting feature of this year's exhibition is The Junior Collectors' Cup, a competition for collectors who are under the age of 16 on October 30.

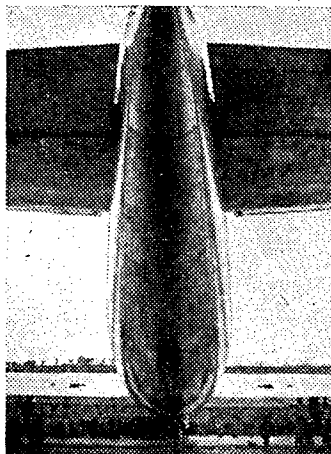
Forms for entering this competition can be obtained from the BPA, 3 Barnes Street, W1, or at the Exhibition.

Some of the world's finest collections and specimens will be on view daily from 10.30 a.m. to 8 p.m., except Sunday.

FRIEND OF B-P

THE Boy Scout movement owes much to Sir Alfred Pickford, who has passed on at 75.

Pickie, as he was affectionately called, was a dearly-loved friend of Lord Baden-Powell, and was instrumental in establishing the movement in India, where he had extensive business interests. B-P made him Commissioner for Oversea Scouts and Migration, and later he became the Chief Scout's Commissioner.



World's Biggest

Not a large bomb, but the fuselage of the Brabazon, the world's largest plane, seen at its naming ceremony.

An Old Warrior Who Loved Peace

A GRAND old Scot, General Sir Ian Hamilton, has passed on at the age of 94, after giving the whole of his life to the service of his country—and of humanity. His long experience of war made Sir Ian a devoted apostle of World Peace.

When he was fighting the Boers at Majuba Hill he was so badly wounded that the enemy, who had captured him, thought he could not possibly live, and let him go. That was in 1881, and Sir Ian had another 66 years in front of him!

The culminating point of his career was when he commanded in the Dardanelles campaign against Turkey in 1915, the tragic failure of which was due to lack of sufficient troops and materials.

After the First World War Sir Ian Hamilton took a great interest in the work of the British Legion, and at their meetings he ardently encouraged the ideal of World Peace.

WORLD NEWS REEL

LOOT. French property stolen by the Germans during the war, and still in Germany, is said to include about 80,000 machine tools, over 700 steam locomotives, 55,000 railway wagons, several hundred thousand motor-cars and trucks, and 30,000 pieces of furniture, tapestries, paintings, and sculpture.

The second Japanese whaling expedition to the Antarctic since the war is due to sail on November 6. It will consist of 27 ships and will be accompanied by two representatives of the American Occupation Forces.

The new Pan-American Airways' route for its service round the world is: New York, Eire, London, Istanbul, Damascus, Karachi, Calcutta, Bangkok, Hong Kong, Shanghai, Tokyo, Wake, Honolulu, and San Francisco.

THANKS, AUSTRALIA. The first 100,000 food parcels under Australia's Food For Britain campaign are expected to arrive here at the end of this month. Each parcel will contain four tins of meat, one tin of dripping, and one tin of pastry mixture. Another 100,000 parcels are due early in November.

There is to be a general election in Denmark on October 28. The present Government fell owing to its policy about South Schleswig, in Germany.

HOME NEWS REEL

HOLIDAY. The King has expressed his desire that Thursday November 20, Princess Elizabeth's wedding day, should be a holiday for all schools.

The recent Radio Exhibition in London, Radiolympia, was visited by nearly 400,000. Visitors came from 52 countries. As a result, the Radio Industry hopes to achieve the Government's target for it of £1,000,000 worth of exports a month.

The National Coal Board has agreed to the training of dogs for rescue work in pit disasters. R.A.F. police dogs did good work after the explosion in the Whitehaven mine last August.

NORMAN RELIC. A wall-painting, made about 1200, has been discovered under plaster on the wall of an upper room at Saltford Manor House, on the Bristol to Bath road. The house was built in 1150 and is one of the few Norman dwelling houses still in use.

Lieutenant Philip Mountbatten has been received into membership of the Church of England at a private ceremony before the Archbishop of Canterbury in the chapel at Lambeth Palace.

YOUTH NEWS REEL

SILVER JUBILEE. Clubland, South London's famous Youth Centre, is celebrating its Silver Jubilee this month. Services have been held at Kingsway Hall, and at Clubland guests have been welcomed on special evenings.

Boy Scouts will be selling the official programmes on the route of the procession at the wedding of Princess Elizabeth and Lieutenant Mountbatten on November 20.

Two of Princess Elizabeth's bridesmaids—Lady Mary Cambridge and Lady Elizabeth Lambert—were members of the 1st Buckingham Palace Guide

In France 445,000 babies were born in the first six months of this year, compared with 428,000 in the same period last year, and 318,000 in the first half of 1938.

EXILES. The original inhabitants of Bikini Island, who were moved from there to Rongerik Island when Bikini was used for an atom bomb test, are to be moved again to Ujelang Island, as they have been unable to gain an adequate livelihood on Rongerik.

Canada has now agreed to admit 20,000 people from displaced persons' camps in Europe.

Three million American club women have sent a wedding present to Princess Elizabeth. It consists of a hand-embroidered organdie luncheon set with table napkins to match.

When the Kenya Legislative Assembly met on October 20, a Speaker sat for the first time to direct their deliberations. He was Mr Justice Horne, of the Supreme Court of Kenya.

Braille watches from Switzerland being in short supply, they are now being made in Britain.

Early this month, refugees from East to West, and West to East Punjab who had already made the journey, numbered over 1,600,000. In West Punjab 2,000,000 people were waiting for evacuation to the Dominion of India.

A Roman urn about 1600 years old has been discovered in a sand-pit near Ipswich. It contained over a hundred silver coins.

F.I.O.S. The Folklore Institute of Scotland was recently established. Its initials, F.I.O.S., spell the Gaelic word for wisdom.

Lord Passfield (Sidney Webb) the great social historian, has passed on at the age of 88. He published many books about Socialism, and had a share in creating the Imperial College of Science and Technology.

A beetroot weighing 4 lbs 9 ounces has been grown in a back garden at Brockley, in South London.

E. McDonald Bailey, the great sprinter, has been awarded the Harvey Memorial Cup for the best athletic performance of the year.

The Ministry of Education has authorised the opening of a school on Bardsey Island, Caernarvonshire, which will have only six pupils.

NELSON TOUCH. Patrick R. Nelson, 16, of Hull, has been awarded the Amy Johnson Gold Cup for courage in rescuing a boy from drowning.

Company with the Princess when it was formed ten years ago.

NEW DECORATION. A Long Service Decoration for 15 years' faithful and efficient service in the Scout Movement has been instituted by the Boy Scouts Association.

William Littler, 14-year-old Scout of the 2nd Hadfield Group, Manchester, has been awarded the Scout Gilt Cross for his gallantry in rescuing a small boy from drowning in a mill pond.

The National Association of Girls Clubs and Mixed Clubs reports a membership of 140,000 boys and girls in 2200 clubs, of which over half are mixed clubs.

Gas While You Wait

GAS straight from the coal mine without carrying the coal to the furnaces where it is manufactured, as at Barking and Wandsworth, is one of the newer developments of the 20th century.

Preparations for the experiment of a coal seam in the Bois la Dame colliery near Liège in Belgium are now being completed, and the Belgian engineers who recommend it are strengthened in their belief that it can be done by what they saw in Italy.

There the process was carried out in a seam of soft brown coal sometimes called woody coal or lignite, which when moist was half water and when dry a quarter ash. Gasification, of which the first step was to fire

the seam, produced seven million cubic feet of gas a day, or about 24 cubic feet per pound of lignite.

The underground production of coal gas in a somewhat similar way was attempted in Russia some years ago, and was declared to be a success, though the details of the process carried out there are still obscure. One way of doing it that has been suggested is to seal up the mine and wait while the gas collects in an insulated underground chamber, and then draw it off.

Different conditions call for different methods, but where the making of gas underground would be most profitable is where the coal seam is so thin that coal working in the ordinary way is too dear or too difficult to raise the coal to the surface.

DRAKE'S DRUM

THIS replica of Drake's famous drum, on which the artist is painting the coat-of-arms, is to stand in the centre of the new Plymouth that will rise from a blitz-flattened area. The drum has been copied by a Birmingham firm from the original drum, now owned by Captain Meyrick, a descendant of Drake.

The copy of the drum, made of bronze, will stand on an octagonal base of Cornish granite, which is to hold a steel flagstaff, and it will be unveiled by the King on October 29 at a



ceremony inaugurating the rebuilding of the bomb-destroyed city centre.

The steel flagstaff and the drum will stand at the crossing of Plymouth's new east-west and north-south axis roads. The King will name the new thoroughfares Royal Parade and Armada Way.

The drum will commemorate for all time the spirit of Drake which helped Plymouth's citizens—and those of all Britain—to withstand the Nazi fury.

*Take my drum to England, hang it by the shore,
Strike it when your powder's runnin' low...*

Cowboy Collectors

PEOPLE hurrying to catch their trains home one evening were surprised to see a circus "horse" playfully cantering among the busy crowds at Waterloo Station. The horse was a brown canvas one with a very large set of teeth, and the two men inside it certainly made it perform some curious antics.

Accompanying the horse were two cowboys dressed in ten-gallon hats, breeches, and red and silver waistcoats. The cowboys and the back and front legs of the horse were collecting for Hospitals Day, and they undoubtedly caught the crowd's fancy—and their money!

JUST TWO WILLIAMS



THERE are now two new presentations of the hero of the popular William stories by Richmal Crompton.

The radio series is resumed with the leading part played by 12-year-old Julian Denham, who lives near Farnham in Surrey. He was chosen from 7000 applicants for the part. In our picture he is seen with the new Violet Elizabeth, who is Valerie Jene of Finchley.

The boy in the second picture is the film William—William



Graham of Darlington—and he is now making the first of a series of William films. He is shown with a dog which was obtained from the Battersea Dogs' Home.

STRAIGHT FURROW

ALLAN CHALKE, who is 16, has not yet had two years' experience of farm work; but such good use has he made of his time that at the Longford and Downton Farming Club's annual ploughing match at Salisbury, he beat all the experienced men and won the Champion Ploughman's Cup, as well as the tractor ploughing cup open to farm workers under 21.

Cinema in a Coalmine

THE first two issues of a cinema magazine for miners, which the National Coal Board has asked the Crown Film Unit to produce, have just gone out to cinemas in mining areas. A miners' news-reel has never been attempted before. It will be a splendid new means of entertainment and assistance for the men whose work is so vital in helping Britain to overcome present difficulties.

Safety problems, welfare, research, and many other aspects of coal-mining will be dealt with in the news-reels. The miners are being asked to submit ideas for future issues.

Thank You, America

A COMMITTEE of well-known Americans—with film actor Douglas Fairbanks, Junior, at the head of affairs—have begun a national campaign to aid British people with food parcels. Each parcel will contain 22 lbs of food, sufficient to help a family of four for a month. The scheme has been called Share Through Care—"Care" being the initials of Co-operative for American Remittances to Europe.

The parcels will be presented to Princess Elizabeth on her wedding day for distribution to British families who face acute shortages in the winter. It is hoped that 50,000 parcels will have been sent over by November 20.

These Good Samaritans of America, so representative of that great country's generosity, are also planning to send food parcels to needy people in 14 other countries.

A HORSESHOE FOR LUCK

INSIDE a tree recently felled at Lyminge, Kent, an old horseshoe and a number of stones were found, although there was no hole through which they could have entered the trunk.

The horseshoe is a French type and is said to be over a hundred years old, and the stones are ordinary pieces of Kent "rag." Foresters believe that years ago a branch broke off the tree and, as often happens, rot set in, making a hole into the tree. But Nature is an expert healer and, after someone had thrown the horseshoe and the stones into the hole, the tree formed new wood and bark and completely "grew away" all trace of the old injury.

Twenty years ago the first coalmine cinema in the world was opened 235 feet below ground at the Spruce Mine, near Evereth in Minnesota. Looking like a little chapel with its bare, whitewashed walls and benches for seats, it was immediately popular with the miners. This novel cinema was formerly a pump-room, from which the machinery had been removed.

Seated deep down in the earth, 200 men were able at each lunchtime performance to see films explaining mine dangers and teaching safety methods, in addition to other educational and comedy pictures.

A MAN WITH WINGS

THE thought of flying like a bird has intrigued man throughout the centuries. Many have built wings with varying degrees of success. One of the latest would-be birdmen is Charles Archer, of New South Wales, who has spent 11 years designing a pair of wings. His wings and a gas-filled balloon, which is attached to his feet, are almost completed, and he hopes very soon to take off from the ground.

YESTERDAY & TODAY



Mr Speaker

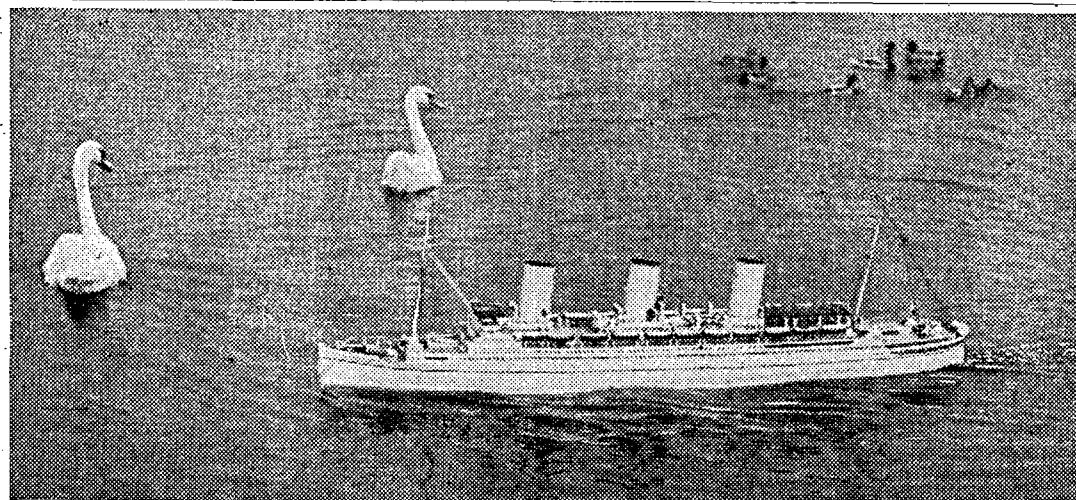
Elected by his fellow Members, the Speaker is an impartial chairman of the House of Commons, and his impressive robes are in keeping with the dignity of an office nearly six centuries old.

Talking Books and Film Strips

AMONG the interesting things at the British Enterprise in Australia Exhibition which is open at Australia House, London, until October 25, is a "talking book." The visitor has before him a book of coloured photographs of Australian life and industry. He picks up an ordinary telephone receiver and hears a commentator describing each picture. A bell rings as a signal to turn over the thick pages.

Another novel feature is a talking film strip. The voice of a lecturer is heard from a loud-speaker, while on a screen containing an outline map of Australia is flashed a succession of pictures of what he is describing, each picture appearing on the appropriate part of the map.

The Exhibition illustrates the share British firms are taking in developing industry in Australia, and a very efficient share it is.

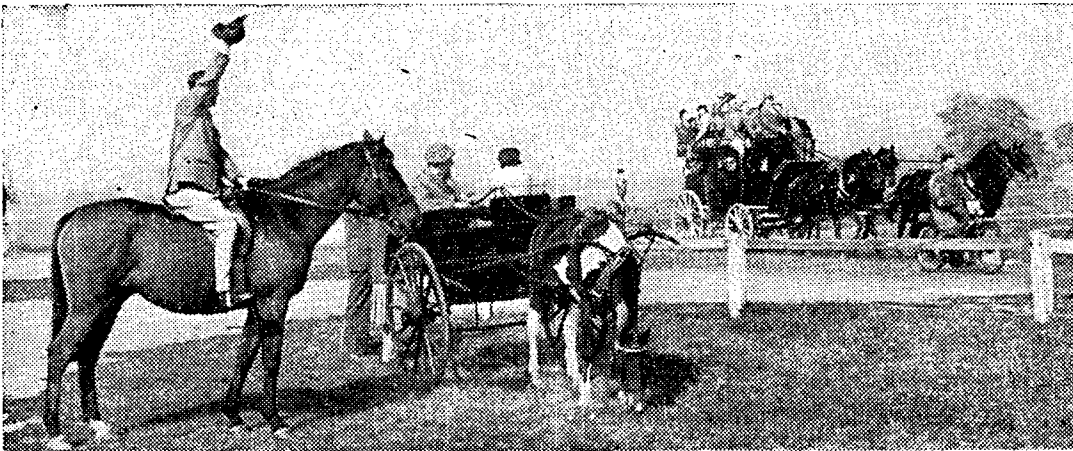


THE INTRUDER

Swans and ducks on the Round Pond at Kensington had their serenity disturbed by the intrusion of this fine model of the Empress of Britain.

October 25, 1947

The Children



The Day of the Horse

With the disappearance of many motor cars from our roads the horse-drawn vehicle is coming into its own again. Three methods of transport—the horse, pony and trap, and the stage coach—are here caught together for a moment on Epsom Downs, Surrey.

It's Time to Write For Christmas

MONTHS before even the keenest shopper in Britain thinks of Christmas presents post offices all over the world are despatching mail that will not reach its destination until December. For, even in this Flying Age, there are many places where the postman can call only once or twice a year.

Every September, Christmas mail is loaded on to a stout little steamer which butts her way toward Baffin Land and the Arctic Circle from Canada, carrying reliefs as well as Christmas cheer for the doctors, missionaries, trappers, and officials whose spell of duty is completed. From some places where it calls planes will fly, dropping mail bags on lonely outposts, but from others dog-sleigh teams will carry the precious letters and parcels.

A little later Montreal's post offices handle similar consignments destined for trappers, settlers, and policemen in the frozen North-West. The bulk of this mail goes by steamers until the rivers freeze, and then most of the thousand or so white men dotted throughout a million square miles of forest and wasteland will be reached by sleighs travelling for weeks over frozen trails. Some go by plane.

Mail for the lonely Cocos-Keeling group of islands in the Indian Ocean is packed in barrels and thrown overboard at points where the unchanging current will carry them to their destination!

SONG OF THE ISLES

DR KENNETH MACLEOD, who at 75 has retired from his ministry at Gigha, in his beloved Isles, is best known for his collaboration with Mrs Kennedy Fraser in making their collection of Hebridean songs.

Together they travelled through the islands of the Hebrides seeking out fishermen and crofters and white-haired women at their spinning-wheels who still remembered the ancient Gaelic songs that had been handed down from generation to generation. They listened to these old islanders as they sang the traditional Hebridean songs, and then wrote down the words and music. But for the enthusiasm and untiring industry of Mrs Fraser and Dr MacLeod many of these lovely and plaintive old Gaelic songs would have been lost for ever.

Letters for the smallest post office in the world, a cask chained to a rock in the Strait of Magellan, opposite Tierra del Fuego, are popped in by any ship that passes, and outgoing mail is collected and posted when the next port is reached.

Letters for many parts of Africa must be posted almost as soon as those for the Arctic. Here, too, planes are used, but the post is ultimately delivered by bullock wagon or native runner. Only rarely is Christmas mail late, although wild beasts and flooded rivers are often encountered.

But the postman's job can be exciting enough within these islands. Letters to Holy Island, off the Northumberland coast, cross in a pony and trap travelling over a route marked by stakes driven into the seabed.

The postman delivering at the South Stack Lighthouse, Anglesey, faces a climb of 403 steps, but his colleague with letters for Tan Hill Inn, the loneliest inn in England, must trudge over ten miles of Yorkshire moorland, often waist deep in snow!

More dangerous still is the job of the postman with mail for one village on the River Yarrow, in Scotland. At one point he must shuffle over the river with his feet on one wire, holding on to another, or else face a two-mile walk over snowbound, treacherous country.

Mrs Fraser has told how she and Dr MacLeod once heard a piper in Barra play "his own version of a tune he had learned from a tinker." She was attracted by the tune and asked her friend to fit words to it. He did so, and that is how the beautiful, lilting song, *The Road to the Isles*, was born.

Dr MacLeod will long be remembered in the Hebrides for his kindness and pleasant ways. He will be long remembered by a wider public for his song of his beloved Isles:

*Sure by Tummel, and Loch Rannoch, and Loch Aber I will go,
By heather tracks w' heaven in their wiles.*

*If it's thinkin' in your inner heart, braggart's in my step,
You've never smelt the tangle o' the Isles.*

THE ANCHOR'S WEIGHED

AT Birkenhead, fully fitted up and about to start on her maiden voyage, is an 8800-ton cargo liner of the Clan Line fleet which will swell the volume of our exports by carrying goods to India. The Clan MacLachlan is her name, and she is one of a group of six such vessels designed for trading with Indian ports.

This liner carries no mast, but, instead, three sets of samson posts for derricks. The largest derrick lifts 50 tons, the others 30 tons; and they are able to lift railway engines and carriages too bulky to be stored in the holds and so carried on deck, while the other thousands of tons for export are packed below.

One of the ship's refrigerated chambers is specially arranged for the carriage of foodstuffs at a lower temperature than customary. It will be available for carrying penicillin and drugs for which such low temperatures are particularly needed.

How to Buy a Calf

THE young farmer in the picture, Derek Cleasby, aged ten, of Cartmel Fell, North Lancashire, was able to buy his first calf with



the proceeds of the rose-hips he collected and sold.

Derek has always wanted to farm on his own account, and a neighbour was willing to sell him a Shorthorn heifer calf—if he could raise the money. So the future dairy-farmer set to work on the rose-hips, spending the greater part of his spare time in picking them. He collected 202 lbs of hips and sold the hoard at threepence a pound, the official rate. With the money raised, £2 10s 6d, Derek was able to buy the calf, which seems to have made great friends with him.

The Editor's Table

COMMONWEALTH FAMILY

TRAFALGAR DAY has become a traditional day of remembrance for the peoples of British stock. They salute on October 21 Nelson's spirit of enterprise and audacity, which is vigorous still in the British family.

Mr Bevin recently reminded the British Commonwealth of this fact, challenging the British nations to begin acting as a family. He spoke principally about a particular manner of co-operative action called a "Customs Union," but his underlying contention is that the British Commonwealth should regard its affairs of trade and commerce from the standpoint of a well-run family, in which, round the table, the welfare of individuals is cherished by all, and the needs of a single member are never too trivial to be lightly dismissed.

A START has been made in the London talks between the financial experts of the Commonwealth, who are trying to pool the family's reserves so that the pound sterling may be used as economically as possible, and not wasted in unnecessary buying of other nations' currencies and other peoples' goods.

This means that oranges, tobacco, meat, fats, butter, and eggs must come more from the estates, ranches, and farms within the family possession and less from our neighbours' domains. We have also to cultivate more intensively than ever before the good earth that lies in thousands of unproductive acres within the British Commonwealth.

For this reason, too, the Colonial Office is investing many millions of pounds in great schemes of development within the family overseas. It is translating the vague dream of family co-operation into practice—into drainage operations, into new methods of farming, into campaigns to destroy pests and clear the jungles.

THESE family plans require men and women with Nelson's unquenchable spirit, both here in Britain and overseas, and this anniversary of Trafalgar is an inspiring call to all members of the family to show true greatness once again, in this their hour of need.

COME, let us walk together,
We who must follow one gleam;
Come, let us link our labours,
And tell each other our dream;
Shakespeare's tongue for our counsels,
And Nelson's heart for our task—
Shall we not answer as one strong man
To the things that the people ask?

Defending Britain's Beauty

THE fifty-second Annual Report of the National Trust speaks out boldly on the question of the Services wanting beauty spots for Training Areas and declares:

The Trust holds but a small part of the nation's rapidly dwindling store of places of natural beauty and historic interest, and the Council is determined to resist all attempts to encroach upon this precious store.

The Report also makes a timely protest about dangerous relics of the war still left in the people's natural playgrounds.

To take one instance, it says, coiled barbed wire can be easily removed as the wire is taken down from wartime defences, but if left lying about, as unfortunately it has been in many places, it is soon buried by vegetation and becomes a menace.

Let us hope the authorities will heed these wise words.

A GRAND OLD ENGLISH GENTLEMAN

TWELVE street traders have attended a London police court, not as defendants, but to do honour to a magistrate on his retirement. They presented him with an antique silver snuff-box inscribed: "To Mr J. B. Sandbach, K C—a grand old English gentleman. From the street traders of the West End. October 1947."

They could have paid the learned magistrate no higher compliment. The words "grand old English gentleman" came from their hearts and stood for all that they considered best in an Englishman—kindliness, fairness, courtesy, grace, and understanding. Those are qualities admired in every walk of life.

JUST AN IDEA

As Solon wrote, He who has learned to obey will know how to command.

Under the E

PEOPLE with an artistic temperament are often hasty. Draw wrong conclusions.

EVERYONE must take his turn these days. Doesn't matter what sort of a screw he has.

IT is a pity that some singers who say they have a musical ear have to sing with their mouth.

SOME children easily make themselves at home. And don't stick together at parties.



IN the Stone Age messages were cut into rock. It was not easy to break the news.

THINGS SAID

IF we do not cultivate our soil it is impossible to expect other people to cultivate their soil and send us food indefinitely.

Walter Elliot, M P

WE must tighten our belts, clean our plates, and push ourselves away from the table.

Mr Marshall to Americans

ENTRANTS to the elementary schools in London gained an average of two inches in height and five pounds in weight since the days before the First World War. Winston Churchill, M P

I HAVE returned a far more convinced Imperialist than ever before as a result of experiences both in Canada and Australia proving the affection felt by their people for Great Britain.

Sir Frederick Bain, President, Federation of British Industries

Making Good Citizens

INTELLIGENT people in this and other countries have come to believe that what the young law-breaker generally requires, to make him a useful citizen, is not severe punishment, but understanding and help.

Excellent work in spreading this belief has been done by the Clarke Hall Fellowship, and it is good to hear that its work is expanding. The Fellowship is now to be accommodated in the offices of the Magistrates' Association, with which it will co-operate closely.

An important part of the Fellowship's efforts is to keep in touch with similar bodies in the Commonwealth and in foreign countries so that world knowledge and experience may be exchanged in this most important matter.

The Fellowship needs funds, however. Subscriptions can be sent to the honorary treasurer, The Clarke Hall Fellowship, Tavistock Square, London, W.C.1.

Home Safety

WE were reminded recently that carelessness not only takes its toll of human life on the roads, it causes death and suffering in people's homes where its fatal spirit lurks.

The Home Secretary, speaking recently at the Jubilee Congress of the Royal Society for the Prevention of Accidents, said that every year 6000 people, including 1200 children, are killed in their homes as a result of preventable accidents.

The Home Secretary said that of these accidents in people's homes, over 60 per cent were the result of falls, and nearly 20 per cent were caused by burns and scalds. Generally speaking, he continued, these accidents could be attributed to one of three things; carelessness, ignorance, or bad appliances.

Mr Chuter Ede, however, announced the good news that a code of fire precautions in the home, on the lines of the Highway Code, will soon be available.

LAUGH AND GROW FAT?

AFTER long study of the subject, some American scientists have reached the conclusion that stout people are not really jolly; the jolliness of fat men, it seems, is merely a thin cloak to hide emotional fears.

It may be doubted, however, if any deliberations of learned men will ever destroy the legend of "fat and merry, lean and sad." It is a deep-rooted conviction, implanted in most of us from those early days when we first made the acquaintance of Falstaff and Friar Tuck; or read Julius Caesar's plea: "Let me have men about me that are fat." (Though we suspect that what Caesar really wanted was fat-headed men.)

For ourselves, we shall rest content to believe that most fat people are jolly, while admitting that we also have known thin men who were "jolly miserable!"

Living Poems

WHAT the leaves are to the forest,
With light and air for food,
Ere their sweet and tender juices
Have been hardened into wood,
That to the world are children;
Through them it feels the glow
Of a brighter and sunnier climate
Than reaches the trunks below.

Come to me, O ye children!
And whisper in my ear
What the birds and the winds are
singing
In your sunny atmosphere.

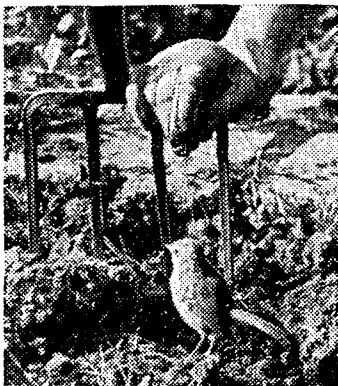
For what are all our contrivings,
And the wisdom of our books,
When compared with your
caresses,
And the gladness of your looks?
Ye are better than all the ballads
That ever were sung or said;
For ye are living poems,
And all the rest are dead.

Longfellow

MAKING A FRIEND OF ROBIN

NOW is the time to start to tame the robin which is almost certain to be seen in your garden (writes a country correspondent), and by the time the very cold weather arrives he will come and take the crumbs put out for him on the window-sill, hop in at the kitchen door, or maybe even take food from your hand.

Start to tame him by digging over a small patch of ground in the garden; and after you have turned up a few nice, juicy grubs and worms, stand back a little way and keep quite still. Robin



Feeding Robin by Hand

will soon fly down from the fence and snap them up!

If you do this for a little while each day he will soon get to know you and will not bother to wait for you to keep still, but will hop about quite close to you all the time, like the robin in the picture.

Once you have gained his confidence in this way you should start offering him titbits on your hand; but wear an old gardening glove at first, for he will not like the feel of your warm hand.

A lot of patience will be needed to persuade him to perch on your hand, but as the weather gets colder and it becomes more difficult for him to find other food, he will be very glad of any scraps which you can offer him.

Famous Snuff-Box

A NEW mobile exhibition is now on tour under the auspices of the Baptist Missionary Society. Included among the exhibits is the snuff-box which belonged to Andrew Fuller, the famous author who was the first secretary, and which was used for the first collection of the Baptist Missionary Society on the day of its inception over 150 years ago. One of those present was William Carey, the father of modern missions.

A Bishop on Horseback

CAPE TOWN is this month celebrating the centenary of the consecration of Robert Gray as its first Bishop, an event which marked the opening of a new and exciting chapter in the history of South Africa.

When Dr Gray arrived at Cape Town, he found the infant colony weakened by the great exodus of farmers caused by the Great Trek barely nine years before. In addition, Cape Town was in a turmoil because of the outbreak, six hundred miles away, of the most ruinous and disastrous of all the Kafir wars—the War of the Axe, as it was called, which opened with the horrible murder of a policeman in the lonely bush country where Port Elizabeth now stands.

Disrupted by war, weakened by dissension, lonely and almost bankrupt, the tiny settlement of Europeans on the shores of Table Bay badly needed support and encouragement. They found it in the new bishop, outstanding among the remarkable men who gave South Africa vision and purpose in those dark years.

Bishop Gray's first task was to visit his far-flung diocese (with an area of some 200,000 square miles) and to learn at first hand the social conditions of the land he had been called upon to serve. Starting in August 1848, Bishop Gray went off on a journey that in endurance, bravery, and achievement compares favourably

with Livingstone's trek or Mungo Park's tragic descent of the Niger.

Dr Gray covered 4000 miles on horseback, over mountain and plain and desert, through forest and bush and thorn country, unattended except by a few blacks whom he had inspired with the fire of his own indomitable heroism. There were no roads or post offices or telegraph centres to keep him in touch with civilisation at Cape Town, yet Bishop Gray not only traversed wide and unknown Africa in safety, but made friendly contacts with bushmen, Hottentots, and other sworn enemies of the white people in South Africa. And the greatness of his achievement is all the more remarkable since his travels took him into territory ravaged by war and plundered by marauding bands of black warriors.

Bishop Gray carried on his giant's task for 25 years. In April 1871 his wife died, and the bishop did not survive her long. Worn out by his labours, Robert Gray, first Bishop of Cape Town, died on the first of August 1872 and was buried by the side of his beloved wife in the churchyard of St Saviour's, at Claremont.

THE ANSWER IS THERE

THE British and Foreign Bible Society's popular report for 1947 is appropriately called: *The Answer Is There*, for it shows how in these difficult times millions of men and women all over the world are finding in the Bible the answer to their problems.

The work of the Society has been forging ahead. In spite of paper restrictions, circulations have increased. Five new versions have been recently produced, bringing the total number on the Society's list up to 769.

Among the new languages into which the Bible or parts of it have been translated is that of the Quecha Indians in Peru, the descendants of the ancient Incas whose wonderful empire was overthrown by the Spaniards four centuries ago. Another new language is Tac or Sadan Toradja, spoken by a tribe of primitive mountaineers in the Celebes who 40 years ago knew nothing of the outside world.

From war-shattered Europe the Society is able to report how the

light of unconquerable faith and hope shines through the darkness, as the following item from Hungary shows:

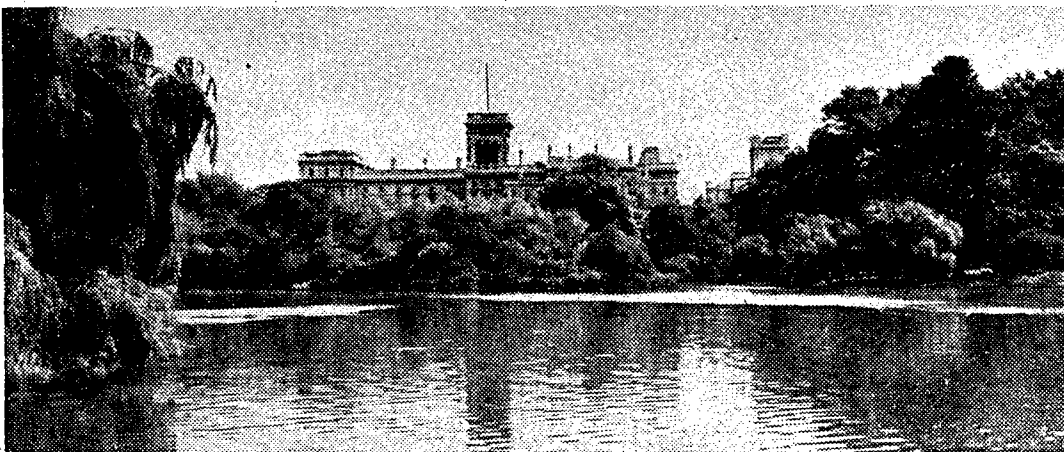
When the Protestants found themselves short of supplies, the *Actio Catholica* with brotherly love shared its food deliveries from America. Later, the Protestants were able to return the compliment.

The Answer Is There, is obtainable (price 6d) from the B F B S, 146 Queen Victoria Street, London, E C 4.

FAULT DETECTOR

A GROUP of engineers in America have developed an instrument which automatically locates and identifies engine troubles while aircraft are in flight. It can successfully trace any defect, even down to the improper functioning of a single sparking plug.

The device works on electronic principles, and will enable pilots and flight engineers on landing to give ground crews specific instructions on engine deficiencies they have not been able to adjust in flight.



THIS ENGLAND

Whitehall buildings seen above the trees in St James's Park, London.

ditor's Table

PETER PUCK
WANTS TO
KNOW

If athletes jump
to conclusions



THERE are boys who will not take trouble at school. Only give it.

A MAN says he cannot stand a barking dog. He can make it lie down.

A TRAFFIC signal at Mansion House would not go. So the traffic couldn't.

A HORSHAM competitor has won a cup for his allotment. A watering can would be more useful.

FILM producers have an eagle eye for new talent. But do not take a bird's eye view.

Homework That Helped Industry

PART-TIME JOBS IN BYGONE DAYS

THE appeal to British women to help the flow of exports by doing part-time work at home will not seem strange or novel to those of an older generation. Very many people remember the time when an enormous amount of work overflowed from the factories and warehouses into the homes of the people who were unable to go out to whole-time jobs.

In the heyday of the Nottingham lace trade thousands of women and girls worked at home on the lace curtains that everybody once favoured, clipping off loose threads and cutting out the scallops left intact by the machines. The Midland hosiery trade was largely dependent upon house-workers for the stitching-on of the buttons. A great deal of tailoring in London was always done in private houses, and a common sight in the buses was the pale-faced tailor or tailoress carrying back to shop or warehouse the clothing that had been assembled and stitched in the operative's tiny workshop at home.

Plaiting the Straws

The former great Bedfordshire trade in straw-hat manufacture was another part-time home industry. At Luton and other centres, and in innumerable village homes, women, girls, and even children were furnished from the factories with enormous numbers of straws. These they twisted and wove into great lengths of straw plait. This plait went to the factories to be made into straw hats and bonnets for women and girls, and "boaters" for men and boys. There were home-workers, too, in the metal and other important industries of Britain.

Under the new scheme there will be greater variety and things more novel made, but the bulk will scarcely exceed the totals turned out in little homes and quiet wayside nooks during the closing years of last century and the opening decades of the twentieth.

Steps to Sporting Fame



Thomas Henry Cotton, captain of the British Ryder Cup team in America, was born at Holmes Chapel, Cheshire, on January 26, 1907. He first hit a golf ball at the age of 11.



From that day he resolved to work to become the greatest golfer in the world, although handicapped by ill-health. Constant practice proved a great strain on his constitution. Henry Cotton was urged to give up the game.



Nothing would dissuade him. He played in the first Boys' Championship in 1921, but was beaten in the second round by the ultimate winner of the competition. At 17 he decided to give all his time to his quest for golf perfection.



He put in long hours of driving practice at a net he rigged up in his father's garage. In 1934 he realised his ambition when he won the Open Championship after it had been in American hands for 10 years. He won it again in 1937.

The Nelson Heritage

WHEN THE EARL CAME TO LONDON

ADMIRAL LORD NELSON, who died on October 21, 1805, at Trafalgar, still lives in the hearts of his countrymen, as those who look upwards to his figure on the top of the column in Trafalgar Square bear witness. But of all the other rewards given when his glory was fresh in England, memory little else remains.

His great-great-nephew, the fourth Lord Nelson, died the other day at Trafalgar House, a mansion near Salisbury which was built by a grateful country and settled on the admiral's heirs in perpetuity, together with a permanent pension of £5000. But the pension had been restricted to the lifetime of his brother, the new earl, and the mansion was more than the great admiral's descendant could afford to keep up. He lived, a frail, elderly recluse, in the library and its ante-room.

A Good Story

Of late years he seldom emerged, though as the story goes he slipped up to London once to look upwards at his ancestor on the top of the column. There he gazed so intently and so long that a policeman asked him who he was. When the old gentleman rather shortly said he was Lord Nelson, the constable was frankly sceptical and took him into custody. It may be only a good story, but it illustrates the way in which the Nelson legend has faded, leaving only his "Nelson touch."

Yet there will still be Lord Nelsons, though none can be kinder or more generous or more unworldly in his outlook than the one who died recently, three weeks before Trafalgar Day. The title and estate have gone to his surviving brother, the Hon Edward Horatio Nelson, who was born in 1860, became a subaltern in the Wiltshire Regiment, and was married in 1889. There were five sons and three daughters of the marriage, so the title will remain, though the future of the mansion and the estate is uncertain.

HE PAVED THE WAY TO WEATHER FORECASTS

WHEN Evangelista Torricelli died of pleurisy on October 25, 1647, just 300 years ago, he had made many contributions to science, including the famous experiment which now bears his name—the Torricellian Vacuum. This experiment was a vital link in the chain which has given us the mercurial barometer.

Born at Faenza, in Italy, on October 15, 1608, Torricelli, owing to the early death of his father, was brought up by an uncle who sent him to study science at Rome. Here Torricelli was so impressed by the works of his great contemporary Galileo that he wrote a book himself, entitled *De Motu*, in which he applied to fluids in motion the mechanical principles which the great master had ascribed to projectiles. He sent this work to Galileo, who was then an old man broken in health and living in Florence. Galileo, at 78, was as alert and vigorous in mind as ever, and he invited the young man to come to live with him.

After Galileo's death, three months later, Torricelli was appointed in his place as Grand Ducal Mathematician and Professor of Mathematics at the Florentine Academy.

It was in 1643 that he devised his most famous experiment. Galileo had already shown that the atmosphere has weight by weighing a bottle of air and by comparing its weight with that of the same bottle when much of the air had been expelled from it by heat.



This led Torricelli to inquire into the effect of atmospheric pressure on mercury. He took a three-foot glass tube which was closed at one end. He then placed mercury in this tube, and, putting his thumb over one end, inverted it in a dish of mercury. Some of the mercury ran out of the tube, leaving a column about thirty inches high.

Torricelli correctly assumed that there was some relation between the particular height of the column of mercury and the weight of the atmosphere. He noticed, too, that the height of the column varied slightly with changes in the weather.

Though Torricelli died at the

early age of 39 and very much remained to be done before the modern barometer was evolved, the fact that Torricelli foresaw this development is clear from this passage in one of his letters: "The aim of my experiments was not simply to produce a vacuum, but to make an instrument which shows the mutations of the air, now heavier and dense, and now lighter and thin."

It was, indeed, in the year following Torricelli's death that Pascal, the French scientist, made his famous experiments on atmospheric pressure, but it was Torricelli who was the pioneer in this important branch of knowledge.

"ALL CREATURES GREAT AND SMALL"

At a service held at Holy Trinity Church, Hereford, in celebration of the Feast of Saint Francis of Assisi, the patron saint of animals, nearly 200 children attended, bringing with them five ponies, many cats and kittens, dogs, rabbits, a guinea pig, and a basket of pigeons. The vicar, the Revd L. J. B. Snell, gave an address on kindness towards animals.

DAVID COPPERFIELD—A Picture Version of the Immortal Story by Charles Dickens



While David was at school his mother died. His cruel stepfather, Mr Murdstone, took him from school and sent him alone to London to work in the warehouse of Murdstone and Grinby. Here he became a little drudge, washing empty bottles and sticking labels on them all day, earning hardly enough to buy himself food. He was utterly miserable.



He lodged with Mr Micawber, a jaunty, cheerful fellow who was always in debt but always "confidently expecting something to turn up." People to whom he owed money turned up all day, roaring up at the windows: "Pay us, will you!" The Micawbers were kind to David and, in spite of his own poverty, he was distressed about their difficulties.



Micawber was sent to prison for debt. After his release it was decided that he and his family should go to Plymouth, where Mrs Micawber's family might find him a job. Completely friendless and forlorn now, David resolved to run away to the only relation he had in the world; his aunt Betsey Trotwood, of whom he had heard but had never seen.



He wrote to his old nurse, Peggotty. She sent him half a guinea for his coach fare. He believed Aunt Betsey lived somewhere near Dover. He offered a man sixpence to carry his box to the coach, but the ruffian stole both the box and the half-guinea. Left with only threepence in the world, David set out to walk to Dover.

Can David hope to find his Aunt Betsey? See next week's instalment

Feeding the World's Children

WAR and the confusion that follows it always take their toll in the lives and sufferings of children, and for millions of these little ones the past years have been tragic indeed.

The C.N., however, rejoices to record that important practical moves to help hungry children of many European and Asiatic countries are now being made by the Executive Board of the International Children's Emergency Fund, set up under the United Nations.

While this authority was meeting in New York early this month a shipload of one million pounds of Canadian meat products sent by it was unloading at Gdynia, destined for Poland's many under-nourished children. This proves how quickly and efficiently the Fund can work; for it was only on September 1 that it started its enormous task.

We in this country, though we have endured blitz and blockade, can hardly visualise the sad lot of children in countries which were under occupation. Even during our worst days our Government supplied our children with such important vitamin foods as cod liver oil and orange juice. Not so in the countries under German occupation. There the enemy tried hard to strike at the future of the nations who opposed them—and did it by starving the children.

Hunger and Disease

The results of the long years of under-nourishment have been truly disastrous. Tuberculosis and other diseases are now playing havoc with young lives. Unstable conditions in many lands tend to prolong the misery of the war years. In China, which has known no peace since 1937, the situation is particularly grave.

The saving of the children of many nations is clearly the task of those countries who are more

fortunate. After the end of the First World War this country created a "Save the Children Fund" to help Europe's children, and this Fund is doing noble work today. But the task of saving children is so vast that it is obviously impossible for any single country to give all the help that is necessary. Here is the official list of the number of children now requiring help:

Albania, 25,000; Austria, 240,000; Bulgaria, 110,000; China, 700,000; Czechoslovakia, 75,000; Finland, 75,000; France, 70,000; Greece, 340,000; Hungary, 110,000; Italy, 360,000; Poland 700,000; Rumania, 900,000; Yugoslavia, 600,000; making a total of 4,305,000 children.

America's Generosity

Established late last year, the International Children's Emergency Fund unfortunately started with a bare £150,000—less than a shilling for each child—left over from Unrra. But soon America came in with an offer of more than £4,000,000, and France, though herself exhausted, has promised six per cent of any contribution the U.S. may make. With British and other gifts the Fund may soon develop into a virile organisation of international aid to children, working in close co-operation with the World Health Organisation.

It is proposed, too, after this grave emergency is over, to turn the Emergency Fund into a permanent institution—the Children's International Centre. If approved by the United Nations, this will be the first official international organisation permanently caring for mankind's greatest hope.

A SCHOOLBOY CONDUCTOR

SUNDAY, October 26, is going to be an exciting day for John Snashall, an Eastbourne Grammar School boy aged 17, for that is the date on which he is to conduct Vic Oliver's symphony orchestra, the British Concert Orchestra, in Beethoven's Egmont overture at the Eastbourne Winter Garden.

Vic Oliver came across John after he had started a scheme for encouraging local musical talent, and the famous comedian and conductor says that John is one of the most promising young musicians he has ever met.

John started his musical career at the age of three, when he could produce tuneful chords on the harmonium. By the time he was seven he was an accomplished pianist and began passing one examination after another.

As well as the piano, John plays the violin, cello, and organ, and for two years has been organist at the South Street Congregational Church, Eastbourne. He is also organist at the Grammar School. But his main ambition has always been to become the conductor of a symphony orchestra, and now he is to have his first big chance.

BEDTIME CORNER

The Call of the Brook

PLAY with me, laugh with me, catch my silver spray,
Where I live among the hills, come, make holiday.
Purple heather spills like wine mid the brake and fern,
Hasten, happy girls and boys, lovely ways to learn;
Ways the little rabbits know, ways the birds can teach:
Come where breezes buoy you up, when you cannot reach,
Weary feet will learn to dance, song shall be your speech.
Play with me, laugh with me, catch my silver spray,
Where I live among the hills, come, make holiday.

Betty Seton

CATCH QUESTION

ON what side of a jug should the handle be?

The outside

Whittier's Prayer

If there be some weaker one,
Give me strength to help him on;
If a blinder soul there be,
Let me guide him nearer Thee.

FOUNDRLINGS AT REGENT'S PARK

By the C.N. Zoo Correspondent

THIS week I want to introduce you to a few of the small wild creatures which have been found in the countryside and sent to the London Zoo in Regent's Park.

One which the Zoo certainly did not expect to receive is a quail, found in a basement in Warwick Square, Westminster. A resident there was looking out of her window the other evening when she heard strange noises down in the front area beneath her. Thinking it was rats, she asked a porter to investigate. He did so, and shortly afterwards came up carrying in his hands this small partridge-like bird which, next day, was sent to the Zoo.

Now, how came this quail, essentially a bird of the countryside, to be "wandering" in a London street? Well, I think the bird must have been on migration, winging its way southwards, probably to North Africa; but, perhaps, since it was flying by night, it became dazzled by the "lights o' London." The little wanderer is now in an aviary at the bird house where, quite recovered from the effects of its fall, it can be seen running around, pecking the soil for insects.

The Owl in the Plane

Another interesting newcomer, also feathered, is a Little Owl sent from Duxford in Cambridgeshire by Our Dumb Friends League. The owl had been found inside an aeroplane on the return from a cross-country flight during which the plane had been up to over 15,000 feet. "The owl was brought to us by the pilot," explained the senders, "and we kept it here for a few days, but cannot do so any longer as there are too many dogs about, which scare it."

This owl, too, is now recuperating in one of the Zoo aviaries; but officials would like to know how it came to be inside the aeroplane.

"The Little Owl does not fly high," one curator told me. "The only explanation is that it must have flown unseen into the plane before the flight started."

A Baby Squirrel

But the most charming of these newcomers is undoubtedly the little grey squirrel, Cromwell. This baby mammal is indeed lucky to be alive. Born recently in a wood near Cheshunt in Hertfordshire, he fell out of his nest—and landed upon a dog's back! The dog, a spaniel, was being taken for a walk by Stella and Graham Markham, of Cheshunt. The children took the squirrel baby home, hoping to be able to rear it there; but, on parental advice, brought it to the Zoo instead.

Perhaps it was as well that they did so, for now little Cromwell is a treasured inmate of the Children's Zoo, and, because he must be kept warm, he has a hot-water bottle and an old fur-lined glove in which he nestles closely, his "bedroom" being a cardboard box.

Each evening the baby squirrel is taken home by each of the girl assistants in turn, and, of course, he comes in for a lot of petting.

C. H.

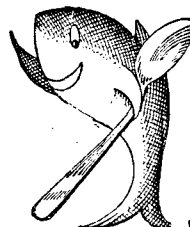
Isn't it time for my **OXO!**



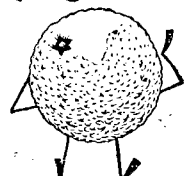
How Bobbie looks forward to his regular cup of OXO! This delicious, beefy beverage is popular with every member of the family... and Mother finds it invaluable, too, for soups, stews and gravy.



My! **OXO!**



"We're wanted again!"



"Now that summer has ended we shall be busy again. Be on your sweetest behaviour, for we have lots of new people to visit. We are anxious to help, and, if there's any building to be done (body-building of course), we are at your service always in Haliborange."

Haliborange

THE NICEST WAY OF TAKING HALIBUT LIVER OIL
In bottles, 3/2, from Chemists only
Made by Allen & Hanburys Ltd.

5 good things for a child's cough!

One tea-spoonful of 'Pineate' is often enough to quell the cough. As this delicious syrup is swallowed the oils of Pine and Peppermint vapourise and seep into larynx, bronchial tubes, chest and lungs—soothing and warming. The pure honey eases soreness and irritation, while the Squill and Ipecac break up clogging phlegm. Children love 'Pineate' and mothers know that it deals promptly with many a nasty cough.



Price 1/9 a bottle

Most coughs respond to **Pineate Honey Cough-Syrup** very quickly



45/- POST ETC. 1/- BINOCULARS
Most compact Binoculars. Weight 7 oz. Crystal clear lenses. Ideal for holidays, sporting events. 45/- Post, etc. 1/- W.D. model full size Binoculars, case and leather slings, £3 10s. post etc. 1/- Very special 6 lens Achromatic model £5 19s. 6d. in case, etc. post 1/- Telescopes available. NEW U.S.A. WATERPROOF KNEE BOOTS, rubber soles, 2/6, post, etc. 1/- Gauntlets new waterproof, 5 Pns. 2/6 or 4/3/- Gross. Post free. Electric Alarm Clocks. A.C. 200-250. Fully guaranteed. 55/-, post etc. 1/3. Genuine Admiralty Combined Stove Cooker Lantern. 3 in 1. Sheet steel portable paraffin burner. 35/- Carr. etc. 2/6. Solid Copper model 7/6 extra. Ex-Railway and Ship Taraulins. 70 sq. ft. 20/-, 140 sq. ft. £2 10s.; 280 sq. ft. £5. Approx. 360 sq. ft. £6. Approx. 720 sq. ft. £12, all waterproof and including carriage. **HEADQUARTER & GENERAL SUPPLIES LTD.** (Dept. CN/BIN/2), 196-200 Gold-harbour Lane, London, S.E.5. 1 min. from Loughborough Junction, Sta. London.

THE BRAN TUB

NO OLD HAND

A GROUP of boys were discussing shaving.

"Why," boasted one, "I've been shaving for two years, and I cut myself on both occasions."

The Catch

THERE was a young rascal of Mold

Who never did what he was told.
He borrowed Pa's rod
And went fishing for cod,
But all that he caught was a cold.

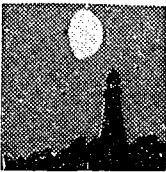
NOT DANGEROUS

WHAT has good teeth but cannot bite?

It has no food by day nor night;
You always keep one in your home
And need it too—it is a comb!

Other Worlds

IN the evening Jupiter is low in the south-west. In the morning Saturn and Mars are in the south-east. The picture shows the moon at 8.30 pm on Thursday, October 23.



Jacko's Bath Night



THE Jacko household was completely upset and all because Baby had lost his Teddy Bear. "We'll organise a search party," chuckled Jacko, "then we'll find it." And they did, too, under a pile of soot in the back garden. So, of course, they had to clean it. Jacko and Baby may not have liked washing themselves, but it was great fun washing the Teddy Bear. Water was everywhere. Then Mother Jacko came in and Jacko soon found that he himself was in hot water!

What Are They?

THEY'RE nice to eat—though not the sort
That come in coalmen's drays.
Read their four letters backward,
and
They stupefy, or daze.

Answer next week

FARMER GRAY EXPLAINS

Black Bryony. In the hedge-row Don noticed a plant with heart-shaped, shining green leaves, and dense clusters of green berries.

"It is Black Bryony," remarked Farmer Gray. "See how it twines around and climbs the branches of the hedge like honeysuckle."

During the autumn the berries change colour, finally becoming bright red. "Then why is it called Black Bryony?" asked Don. "The flowers were greenish-yellow, the berries were green, orange, and red in turn."

"Because the root, or tuber, is black," replied Farmer Gray. "The root yields starch and medicine. The berries are highly poisonous and best left alone."

Wisdom of Shakespeare

I COUNT myself in nothing else so happy
As in a soul remembering my good friends.

Children's Hour

BBC Programmes from Wednesday, October 22, to Tuesday, October 28.

WEDNESDAY, 5.0 Marius in Search of an Appetite—a story; Children's Concert; Sound Quiz. North, 5.0 A Nursery Sing-Song. 5.20 Nature Quiz.

THURSDAY, 5.0 The Cat that Wore a Crown—a story; Badminton School Choir; 5.40 Swallows and Amazons (Part 3). Midland, 5.0 An Autumn Talk; The Chase Youth Choir; Violin. North, 5.0 Mystery at Lindisfarne (Part 2). Scottish, 5.0 Sammy Scarecrow—a story; The Aberdeen Arion Junior School Choir. 5.30 A Visit to Denmark; Scottish Airs and Dances. Welsh, 5.30 Choose Your Weapon—a story; The Sand Martins of Tal-y-Llyn—a talk.

FRIDAY, 5.0 Nicholas Thomas gets into Trouble (Part 4). Scottish, 5.0 David and the Fairies—a story; A Loyal Little Maid (2).

SATURDAY, 5.0 The Lonely Haystack; Worzel Gummidge at the Treasure Ship (Part 2). Northern Ireland, 5.0 Mr Murphy and Timothy John; Look at the Stars (1); A Panjandorum story; A Competition; Songs.

SUNDAY, 5.0 Calendar (1).

MONDAY, 5.0 Sing-Song; Badger's Moon (Part 1). 5.40 Zoo News. West, 5.40 About Ravens.

TUESDAY, 5.0 Tammy Toot story; Scottish Variety Orchestra. 5.40 World Affairs. N. Ireland, 5.0 The Cub Reporters (Part 1); Songs. North, 5.0 Chesterfield's Model Railway. 5.20 Railway Quiz.

Cross Word Puzzle

Reading Across. 1 To run like water. 4 Frolic. 8 To fold, or to double over. 9 A blaze. 10 Town crier's introduction. 12 Ages. 13 Wanderers. 15 Royal Society. 17 A cereal plant. 18 Saint. 20 An assistant. 23 Pertaining to the air. 24 To take the evening meal. 26 To set in rows. 27 Giant extinct bird of New Zealand. 28 A three of cards. 29 A small tailed amphibian.

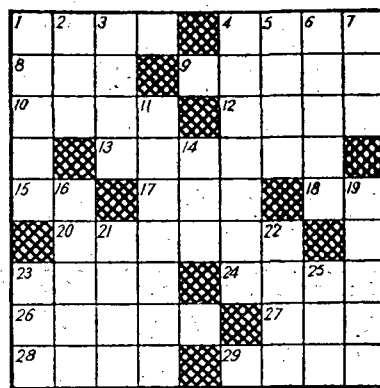
Reading Down. 1 Ground grain. 2 To place in a lying position. 3 Accessible. 4 Permanently creased. 5 A cooking fat. 6 To accumulate. 7 Affirmative. 11 The natural history of animals. 14 Representation on paper of a country. 16 To clip wool from a sheep. 19 To handle a subject. 21 The sea-eagle. 22 Hoar frost. 23 Skill. 25 This instant.

* Abbreviations. Answer next week

Tongue Twister

FORTY-FOUR flies flew fast as slowly the sinking steamer sank sternwards in a sultry sea.

The Children's Newspaper, October 25, 1947



LAST WEEK'S ANSWERS

Hidden Parts of the Body

Arm, leg, eye, ear, heart, chin, toe, lung, ankle, nose.

Anagram

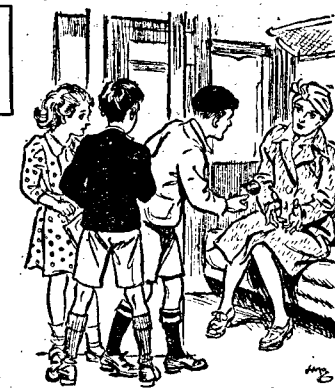
Lustre, result, Ulster

How good a detective are you?

THE THREE MUSTARDEERS

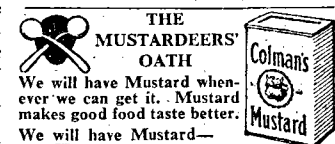
Unmask a Jail Breaker... CAN YOU?

"HOPE we get a carriage to ourselves," said Mary, as the Three Mustardeers stood on the platform, waiting for their train. "We probably shall," said Roger. "It's a main liner; starts from Westsea and doesn't stop anywhere till it gets here." "This looks the emptiest," said Jim, opening a door as the train stopped. There were only two other occupants in the carriage—an artistic-looking man with long hair and no hat in one corner, and a woman in another. "I say," said Roger, as they opened the morning paper, "that convict who escaped from Bleakmoor is still at large." "He sounds pretty dangerous," put in Mary. "Wouldn't it be good if we could catch him," said Jim. "It wouldn't be the first time we've helped the police." "Yes," said Roger, "he may be still hanging round the district and Bleakmoor's on this line." Just then the man in the far corner got up and took down a bulky parcel from the rack. With a glance at the three children, he went into the corridor. "You seem three very bright children," said the woman opposite them. "I couldn't help overhearing what you said just now. About helping the police, I mean." She leaned forward and became very mysterious. "You saw that man who went out just now," she said. "Did you notice his appearance? He looked to me very much like the description in the paper of that escaped convict. He got in at Stonecroft, too, and that's not far from the prison, you know," she went on. "Why, yes," said Jim, "and he was wearing a brown suit, too, like the one the papers said he'd stolen." "Would that be his convict clothes in the parcel he had with him?" asked Mary. "Hardly," said Roger, "he'd have chucked them away." "I think you children ought to follow him," said the woman. "We shall be stopping at a big junction soon and he's probably going to get out there." "This lady's quite right," said Roger. "We'd better keep an eye on him and if he gets out we'll get out too and warn the police, just in case he is the wanted man. Come on!" He got up. At the door of the compartment Roger did something strange. He turned back



to the woman and, said suddenly, "Like an apple? Here, catch!"—and he tossed an apple into her lap. The woman was taken by surprise and only just managed to catch it by bringing her knees quickly together. As the train drew up at the junction the three children leapt out and ran to the guard. "There's an escaped convict on the train," cried Roger. "Hurriedly he gave the guard a few details." "In here," said Jim, as followed by a policeman, they went back along the train. The constable opened the door and confronted, not the man in the brown suit, but the woman the Mustardeers had been talking to. She leapt up and dashed across to the corridor—just in time to run into a police inspector. The struggle was short and sharp, but by the time the handcuffs were on, the scarf had fallen off the "woman's" head, revealing the closely cropped hair of a convict. "Pretty smart of her... I mean him," said Roger, as they continued their journey, "trying to head us off on to the other chap. Nearly took us in, too, except for three things he wasn't so smart about!" "I think you are very brave children," said a dear old lady, stopping at their table in the restaurant car. "Such a villainous creature, too, I should never have mustered the courage..." "Mustard!" said Jim, pricking up his ears. "I knew this roast beef wanted something."

NOW! HAVE YOU BEEN SMART ENOUGH TO DETECT THE THREE MISTAKES MADE BY THE CONVICT? (If not, see below.)



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BIG CN PAINTING TEST

Three Prizes of £5 5s, and Other Awards

YOU can still enter the CN Autumn-term competition for all young artists! As announced in our two previous issues, readers entering this test are being invited to make their choice from among three subject pictures, and redraw and colour one or more of them on larger paper, canyans, or board.

Two of the subject pictures have appeared already, and here we give the third and final picture—a Safety-first Poster subject—to be drawn and coloured.

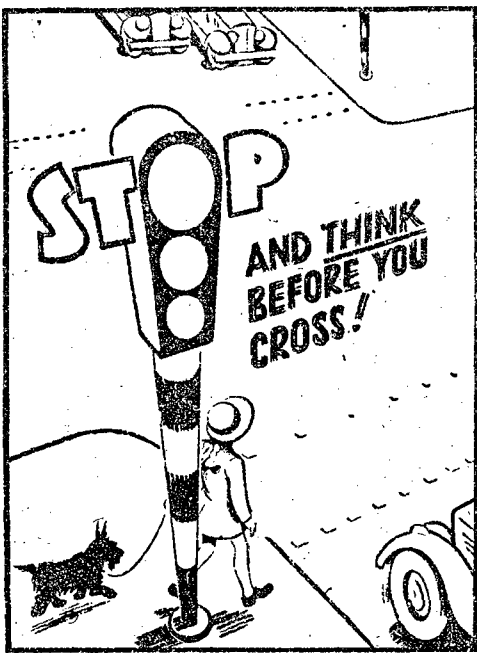
Readers may enter pictures of one, two, or all three subjects, and for the best painting submitted of each subject, a First Prize of FIVE GUINEAS will be awarded. There will also be TWENTY Consolation Prizes, with choice of a £2 2s Drawing Set or £2 2s Box of Artists' colours. (Two of the consolation prizes will go to the next-best pictures of each age from 7 to 16.)

On no account are entrants to colour in the printed outlines; the idea is for them to copy the outlines freely in their own way and to their own size—simply giving their versions of the pictures. Tracing is not allowed, nor is accurate copying required; if desired, however, extra detail may be added to the finished pictures. Water colours, poster-colours, or oils may be used.

When sent in each separate attempt must have a token (as below) affixed; each attempt must also bear the entrant's full name, address, and age, on the back, and be certified by parent, guardian, or teacher as the entrant's own work. Readers entering more than one picture should send them together.

Finished entries (when packed, not to exceed 24" by 18") should be carefully enclosed and posted to:

CN Autumn Painting Test,
Room 171, The Fleetway House,
London, E C 4 (Comp).



Closing date: Monday, December 1, 1947.

Entrants who want their pictures returned should enclose a stamped, addressed label. No responsibility is taken for loss or damage in transit.

The prizes will be awarded in order of merit by the Editor, who will be assisted by a committee of art teachers. Full allowance will be made for age.

Open to all readers aged 7 to 16, inclusive; no competitor may win more than one prize. The Editor's decision will be final and binding. Children of CN employees or contributors may not compete.

CN TOKEN